

G-8's FAVORITE PLANES



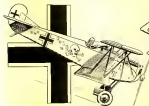
AMONG THE FINEST FIGHTING PLANES G-8 HAS PILOTTED IS THE SPAD, THE DEADLIEST PURSUIT PLANE IN THE FRENCH ARSENAL.



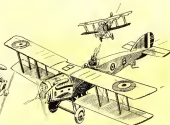
WHEN LEADING BOMB ATTACKS G-8 OFTEN PILOTS THIS HANDLEY PAGE WITH ITS CREW OF 4. THIS IS THE FLYING FORT OF WORLD WAR I.



THE SOPWITH CAMEL CAN CLIMB AND MANEUVER AMAZINGLY, BUT NEED AN ACE PILOT TO KEEP HER UNDER CONTROL.



ON SPYING MISSIONS, G-8 SOMETIMES FLIES THE FOKKER D.VII, A GERMAN FIGHTER WITH A DEADLY RECORD OF KILLS.



THE BRISTOL IS ONE OF THE TOUGHEST 2-SEATERS G-8 HAS EVER FLOWN. HER 3-GUNS CAN OUTFIGHT ANYTHING WITH WINGS.

GOLD

KEY

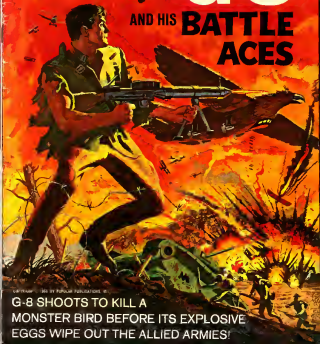
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G-8 BATTLE ACES

12c

G-8

AND HIS **BATTLE
ACES**



CHARACTER DESIGN BY FREDERICK HARRISON

**G-8 SHOOTS TO KILL A
MONSTER BIRD BEFORE ITS EXPLOSIVE
EGGS WIPE OUT THE ALLIED ARMIES!**

G-8 and THE SECRET WEAPON

FAR BEHIND THE FRONT LINES THE GERMAN SHELLS WERE BLASTING AN ALLIED BOMBER FROM THE SKIES. BUT THE KRAUT GUNNERS DIDN'T DREAM THAT THEY HAD MISSED AN EVEN MORE VALUABLE TARGET... G-8, AMERICA'S MASTER FLYING SPY!

THAT POOR KITE-JOCKEY GAVE HIS LIFE TO DROP ME BEHIND GERMAN LINES! BUT IF THIS MISSION PAYS OFF I'LL EVEN THE SCORE WITH THE JERREDS A THOUSAND TIMES OVER!



FOR WEEKS THE FRONT HAS SILENCED WITH RUMORS OF A BIG GERMAN OFFENSIVE, NOW IT'S MY JOB TO CHECK THOSE RUMORS.



JERRY TAKES TROOPS AND BIG GUNS MOVING UP TOWARD THE FRONT. THERE'S A BIG PUSH IN THE WORKS... GOT TO FIND OUT WHEN AND WHERE!



INTELLIGENCE REPORTS HAD SPOTTED THE GERMAN HQ. AT FELDBAUSEN...

THIS WOODCUTTER DISGUISE AND THE GERMAN I LEARNED AT NEIDBERG BEFORE THE WAR OUGHT TO KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE!



ENTRITT
VERBOTEN

ENTRITT
VERBOTEN



STAFF CARS AND DISPATCH MOTORBIKES! LOOKS LIKE THE WHOLE KRAUT GENERAL STAFF IS IN THERE DOING HOMEWORK!

VERBOTEN



GOOD NIGHT, LIEUTENANT STAUFFER! REMEMBER, YOU MUST REPORT TO THE PLANNING ROOM PROMPTLY AT SEVEN IN THE MORNING!

JA WOHL, HERR HAUPTMANN.



SO THE LIEUTENANT
WORKS IN THE PLANNING
ROOM! THIS COULD BE
THE BREAK I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR!



I TRAILED HIM TO HIS BILLET A DARING
PLAN WAS TAKING SHAPE IN MY BRAIN!

I'LL WAIT FOR THE
LIGHTS TO GO BUT THEN...



AN HOUR LATER I WAS
PAYING THE LIEUTENANT
A VISIT...

THANK HEAVENS FOR THESE
RUBBER SHOES! I'D HATE TO
WAKE THE DEAR LIEUTENANT!



BLESS HIS HEART! ALL
TUCKERED OUT AFTER
A BUSY DAY!



SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, OLD
BOY BUT THIS CHLOROFORM
MASK WILL HELP YOU FALL
ASLEEP AGAIN...

Mmmfff!



AS DAWN ROSE...

HOLD THE POSE, SLEEPING BEAUTY! A FEW FINISHING TOUCHES FROM MY MAKE-UP KIT AND I'LL BE A CARBON COPY OF LIEUTENANT STAUFFER!



PROMPTLY AT SEVEN I REPORTED TO HEADQUARTERS

MY VOICE IS DIFFERENT FROM STAUFFER'S, BUT I'VE GOT AN ALIBI!

SO I HEARY! IT HAS AFFECTED YOUR VOICE, STAUFFER!

SORRY TO BE OUT OF UNIFORM, HERE, HAUPTMANN, BUT I CAUGHT A COLD LAST NIGHT!



LUCKILY YOU WON'T BE NEEDED IN THE PLANNING ROOM! DETAILS OF THE OFFENSIVE WERE COMPLETED LAST NIGHT! THOSE COURIERS ARE TAKING THEM TO FIELD HEADQUARTERS NOW!



OF ALL THE BLASTED LUCK! THE PLANS FOR THE OFFENSIVE WERE PRACTICALLY IN MY HANDS! BUT NOW...



BUT INTELLIGENCE TRAINING TAUGHT ME TO THINK ON MY FEET... SECONDS LATER I WAS INSIDE HEADQUARTERS!

THE STAFF CAR POOL GIVES ME AN IDEAL ONE OF THESE ENVELOPES WILL HELP, TOO!



SECONDS LATER...

SERGEANT! THOSE
COURIERS ROBOBOT AN
IMPORTANT ENVELOPE!
I MUST HAVE A FAST
CAR!

AT ONCE, HERE
LIEUTENANT! THE
MERCEDES
OVER THERE!



IT WORKED INSTANTES AFTERWARD I
WAS STREAKING DOWN THE ROAD...

THERE'S THE MOTORCYCLE
ROW... HE'S HEADING FOR
GERMAN FIELD HEAD-
QUARTERS AT ALTENFORD!



THE ROAD... IT'S ENTERING
A FOREST... MY LUCK IS
CHANGING... FOR THE
BETTER!



GOT TO CATCH HIM
WHILE I'M SHELTERED
BY THE WOODS! HOLD
THE ROAD, BARRY!



RRRRRRRR

I CAUGHT THEM AT THE TURN!
THEY NEVER HAD A CHANCE...



WHEN I SEARCHED THE WRECKAGE...

DEAD... BOTH OF THEM!
BUT I HAD TO DO IT TO
GET THESE BATTLE PLANS!

SOON AFTERWARD AT 7:11 AM DOWN THE ROAD

INNKEEPER, I SHALL
REQUIRE A PRIVATE
ROOM! I HAVE SOME
IMPORTANT CLERICAL
WORK TO DO!

JA WOHL, HERE
LIEUTENANT! THIS
WAY, PLEASE!

A HOT KNIFE OPENED THE WAX SEAL.
SOON I WAS READING THE JERRY
BATTLE PLANS...

HAA! THESE ORDERS
ARE ADDRESSED TO A
DOZEN DIFFERENT REGI-
MENTS AND DIVISIONS IN
THE CHARLEMAGNE SECTOR,
BUT THEY ALL START OUT
THE SAME WAY:

"TOMORROW AT DAWN,
ONE HOUR AFTER---,
THE 61ST INFANTRY
REGIMENT WILL AD-
VANCE TO TAKE OVER
ABANDONED AMERICAN
POSITIONS!"

AT DAWN, ONE
HOUR AFTER---,
WHAT DO THOSE
DASHES MEAN?
WHAT CAN THE
KRAUTS BE
PLANNING
BEFORE THAT
DAWN ATTACK?

THERE'S NO TIME TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY I'VE GOT TO MAKE COPIES OF THESE PAPERS... I MUST DELIVER THESE PLANS TO GERMAN FIELD H.Q. AT ALTENDORF OR THE JERRY HIGH COMMAND WILL GET SUSPICIOUS!



BY EVENING, I WAS DELIVERING THE ENVELOPE TO THE KRAUT COMMAND POST AT THE FRONT...

ORDERS FROM THE FIELD MARSHAL! YOU WILL TURN THEM OVER TO THE OFFICER IN CHARGE AT ONCE!

JA HOF, HERR LIEUTENANT!



SECONDS LATER...

WHOOEEEEEE!

ENEMY BARRAGE!
TAKE SHELTER!

LADY LUCK IS SMILING FOR ME! THOSE SHELL BURSTS WILL COVER ME WHILE I HEAD FOR THE FRONT LINES!



I WAS PRAYING FOR A CHANCE TO BREAK BACK TO MY OWN LINES! THIS COULD BE IT!



SUDDENLY, IN THE ADVANCED TRENCHES...

A GERMAN SENTRY! HE'S BOUND TO BE SUSPICIOUS OF A STRANGE OFFICER! I'D BETTER GRAB THE BULL BY THE HORNS!





ACHTUNG! DID YOU NOT SEE WHAT IS GOING ON OUT THERE!

ER... EXCUSE ME, LIEUTENANT, BUT I SEE NOTHING UNUSUAL!



DUNKOFF! YOU MUST BE BLIND NOT TO SEE THE DANGER OUT THERE! GIVE ME YOUR HELMET... I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF!

JA, HERE LIEUTENANT!



NO-MAN'S LAND WAS A SHORT CUT... IF I COULD MAKE IT THROUGH ALIVE...

GOT TO GET BACK TO ^{OUR} HEADQUARTERS WITH THE GERMAN BATTLE PLANS! EVERY MOMENT COUNTS!



BETWEEN THE EXPLOSIONS I HEARD VOICES BEHIND ME...

IT'S ONE OF OUR OFFICERS! HOLD YOUR FIRE! HE MAY BE AFTER A WOUNDED MAN!

THE RECKLESS FOOL! THE YANKEE MACHINE GUNS WILL CUT HIM TO RIBBONS!



RECKLESS FOOL IS RIGHT! IT'S RAINING LEAD OUT HERE... AND WE WITHOUT AN UMBRELLA!



AS TWILIGHT CLOSED IN I
APPROACHED MY GOAL...

AMERICAN FRONT LINES JUST AHEAD!
HOW DO I GET THROUGH THAT CURTAIN
OF FIRE WITHOUT BEING DRILLED LIKE
A SWISS CHEESE?



THEN IN THE NEXT SHELL HOLE...

HÄNDE HOCH!
MACHT SCHWEL!

OH, HO! A
GERMAN
PATROL! I'M
A DEAD DUCK!



BUT WHEN I TURNED...

A DOUGHBOY!
BUDDY, AM I
GLAD TO SEE
YOU!

I'LL JUST BET
YOU ARE, KRAUT!



I TRIED TO EXPLAIN, BUT...

SO YOU'RE G-8,
AMERICA'S MASTER
FLYING SPY! COME
ON, MY COMPANY
COMMANDER WILL
WANT TO HEAR THIS!
HE LIKES FUNNY
STORIES, TOO!



BUT SOON AFTERWARD, I HAD THE
LAST LAUGH...

H.G. JUST CONFIRMED
IT! THIS GUY REALLY
IS G-8, HE'S BEEN ON
A SCOUTING MISSION
IN ENEMY TERRITORY!

AND NOW,
GENTLEMEN,
I'D APPRECIATE
A LIFT TO MY
OUTPOST AT LE
BOURGET AIR-
FIELD!

AN HOUR LATER, I WAS AT MY SQUADRON
BASE GREETING MY BUDDIES...

NIPPY! BULL! I'M
SORRY I'M LATE!

WE WERE WORRIED,
G-B, BUT WE'RE GLAD
YOU MADE IT
BACK SAFELY!



YOU'RE JUST IN
TIME FOR DINNER,
SIR! ROAST BEEF,
BAKED POTATOES...

I'LL SETTLE FOR
A SANDWICH BATTLE!
I'VE GOT TO REPORT
TO GENERAL FRAZER
AS SOON AS I
SHOWER AND CHANGE!



GENERAL FRAZER WAS CHIEF-OF-STAFF
AT AEF HEADQUARTERS WHEN I REPORTED.

G-B, FROM THESE
ORDERS YOU'D THINK
THE JERRIES EXPECTED
THEIR OFFENSIVE TO
BE A PUSHOVER!

I AGREE,
GENERAL
FRAZER!
LISTEN TO THE
WORDING ON THEIR
INSTRUCTIONS!



"TOMORROW, AT
DAWN, ONE HOUR
AFTER ----, THE
39 TH DIVISION
WILL MOVE FORWARD
TO CAPTURE ABAN-
DONED AMERICAN
TRENCHES!"

EVERYONE
OF THOSE
ORDERS
READS THE
SAME
WAY!



THOSE MYSTERIOUS
BLANKS IN THE ORDERS
I BELIEVE THE
GERMANS HAVE SOME-
THING UP THEIR SLEEVE
... PERHAPS SOME
SECRET WEAPON THAT
THEY HOPE WILL SCORE
A BREAKTHROUGH!





OVER THE PHONE THE GENERAL'S VOICE WAS FRANTIC...

G-B/ YOU WERE RIGHT! THE JERIES HAVE ATTACKED WITH SOME FIENDISH SECRET WEAPON! IT'S LIKE SOME KIND OF DEADLY METEOR! GET OUT TO THE CHALLENGER SECTOR AT ONCE!



MOMENTS LATER OUR SPADS WERE CLAWING SKYWARD...

A METEOR? BUT WHAT KIND OF SECRET WEAPON COULD THAT BE?



THE DIM LIGHT OF DAWN REVEALED THE RESULTS OF THE GERMAN ATTACK...

DOUGHBOYS... RETREATING IN PANIC! THE BATTLEFIELD IS PITTED WITH THOUSANDS OF DEEP SHELL HOLES!



KRAUT DIVISIONS TAKING OVER OUR POSITIONS WITHOUT A FIGHT! MARCHING IN PARADE FORMATION!

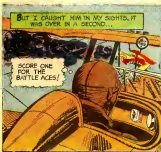


ANGER RACED THROUGH ME! I DIVED, MY GUNS SPITTING LEADEN DEATH...

FIGHT!
RAT-TAT-A-TAT-TAT

ALL RIGHT, HEROES! THE PARADE'S OVER!







AS THEIR SPANDRIPS RIPPED INTO MY SPAD...

I HAVEN'T A PRAYER...
WAIT! THERE'S ONE CHANCE!
THE SMOKE VALVE!



SPLIT SECONDS LATER, I WAS SPINNING
EARTHWARD...

THAT FARE SMOKE
TRAIL AND MY TAILSPIN
FOOLED THEM! THE
JERRIES THINK THEY'VE
COOKED MY GOOSE!



BUT MY SPAD WAS BADLY CHEWED UP,
AND WHEN I TRIED TO LAND NEARBY...



I CAME TO MOMENTS LATER...

MUST HAVE BEEN
TOOSED CLEAR IN
THE CRASH! LADY
LUCK WAS WITH ME!



JUST THEN...

YOU PUT UP
A GREAT FIGHT,
CAPTAIN!

THANKS, SERGEANT, I
SEE THE JERRIES HAVE
BEEN GIVING YOU
DOUGHBOYS A ROUGH
TIME, TOO!



IT WAS THAT GHASTLY METEOR, SIR! ONE MINUTE WE WERE AN ARMY! THE NEXT, WE WERE A BUNCH OF FRIGHTENED RABBITS RUNNING FOR COVER!

TELL ME MORE ABOUT THAT METEOR, SERGEANT.



NO TIME FOR CHIT-CHAT NOW, SIR! THE JERRIES ARE ADVANCING!

RIGHT! WE DON'T WANT TO GET RUN-OVER IN THE VICTORY PARADE!



I GOT THE INFORMATION I NEEDED IN THE FIELD HOSPITAL. .

SO YOU'RE 8-87 GLAD TO COOPERATE WITH YOU YOU CAN QUESTION THE SURVIVORS! BUT MOST OF THEM ARE BADLY SHELL-SHOCKED!



AS I LEARNED THE FRIGHTENING DETAILS

IT HAPPENED ABOUT A HALF HOUR BEFORE DAWN! SUDDENLY FROM NOWHERE CAME THIS METEOR SHOOTING OFF SPARKS!



SUDDENLY A WEIRD HOWLING FILLED THE AIR! THE EARTH ROCKED WITH EXPLOSIONS! IT WAS LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD!

PHREEEEEEE

POW! BOW! BOW! BOW! BIDOW!



HOW FAST WAS THIS METEOR MOVING?

THAT'S THE STRANGE PART I'VE SEEN A COMET BEFORE YOU CAN'T DETECT ANY MOVEMENT AT ALL! AND THEY SURE DON'T SPARK!



THIS METEOR WE SAW WAS MOVING FAST... ALMOST LIKE AN AIRPLANE!

I SEE! THANKS, MEN! YOU'VE BEEN A REAL HELP!



THAT AFTERNOON I WAS BACK WITH MY SQUADRON...

FOR PETE'S SAKE! YOU JUST GOT THROUGH THAT DOGFIGHT BY THE SKIN OF YOUR TEETH! WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?

OUT INTO NO-MAN'S LAND TO TRACK DOWN THE JERRIES' SECRET WEAPON!

AEE CEM
607/a



BATTLE! BREAK OUT YOUR MAKE-UP KIT!

WHAT WILL IT BE THIS TIME, SIR?



MAKE ME A JERRY PRIVATE! THE DUMBER THE BETTER!

AT ONCE, SIR!

LATE THAT AFTERNOON IN THE FRONT LINE TRENCHES...

THANK YOU, LIEUTENANT! WISH ME LUCK!

THERE'S THE SMOKE BARRAGE YOU ORDERED, SIR, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!

MOMENTS LATER, I WAS CRAWLING THROUGH THE MUD OF NO-MAN'S LAND...

WHATEVER THAT GERMAN WEAPON WAS, IT SURE TORE UP THIS AREA! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH DEEP AND NARROW CRATERS!

IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR THE NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK... BUT I'VE GOT TO KEEP SEARCHING FOR SOME CLUE TO THAT KRAUT WEAPON!

WAIT! WHAT'S THIS SHATTERED PIECE OF METAL? IT SEEMS TO BE SOME KIND OF ENGINE VALVE!

WHEN I TURNED IT OVER...

HA! THIS COULD BE IT! THE ROUSE MANUFACTURING COMPANY IN STEUBSEL! THAT'S NOT FAR BEHIND THE GERMAN LINES!



THINKING FAST I CAME UP WITH AN ANGLE.

GOOD! LEAD ON!

SERGEANT, OUR TRIP WILL TAKE HOURS THROUGH THESE CROWDED TRENCHES! I KNOW A SHORT CUT!



IT WAS ON A LONELY PATH THAT I CAUGHT HIM OFF GUARD...

ACH! WAS IST?

I NEED YOUR LUGER... FOR JUST A MOMENT, SERGEANT!



YES, A MOMENT WAS ALL I NEEDED...

SCHWEINHUND! WHAT ARE YOU, A SPY OR... A-G-G-G!

A GOOD GUESS, SERGEANT!



I'D FLOWN OVER THIS TERRAIN FOR MONTHS. FINDING THE HIGHWAY TO STEUSSEL WAS EASY.

I CAN'T JUST HIKE TO STEUSSEL ON FOOT! A LONE GERMAN PRIVATE WOULD STICK OUT LIKE A SORE THUMB!



THEN LADY LUCK SMILED FOR ME ONE MORE.

A KRAUT ANNO-TRUCK STALLED!

CAN I BE OF HELP, MY FRIEND?

MY ENGINE JUST STOPPED! I HAVE PLENTY OF PETROL, BUT I'M AFRAID I'M NO MECHANIC!



A SPY IS TRAINED IN A DOZEN SKILLS.
SECONDS LATER, I WAS UNDER THE HOOD.

LUCKILY I'M A MECHANIC!
I'LL HAVE YOUR ENGINE
STARTED IN A MOMENT!

DANKU,
MY FRIEND!

MINUTES LATER, I HAD THE MOTOR PURRING...

I'M HEADING FOR
STAUSSER... ON
LEAVE! HOW ABOUT
A LIFT?

JA MOHL! I'M
HEADING THERE
MYSELF FOR
ANOTHER LOAD
OF SHELLS AT
THE AMMO DUMP
ON THE FAR
SIDE OF TOWN!

AN HOUR LATER, WE ROLLED
INTO THE INDUSTRIAL SECTION
OF TOWN... SUDDENLY...

THAT FACTORY! THE NAME ON THE
SIGN IS THE SAME AS THE ONE ON
THE CASING OF THE UNKNOWN WEAPON
I FOUND IN NO-MAN'S LAND!

ROUSE
FABRIK

THE TOWN SOUNDE!
THIS IS WHERE I GET
OFF, THANKS FOR THE
RIDE!

GOOD
LUCK,
SOLDIER!

HE DIDN'T DREAM HE WAS WISHING
GOOD LUCK TO G-8!... MOMENTS
LATER I WAS BACK AT THE
ROUSE PLANT...

THOSE TRUCKS...
THEY'RE BEING
LOADED WITH
SOME KIND OF
MINIATURE ENGINES!



JUST THEN...

ACHTUNG! NO SHOOTING
ALLOWED HERE, SOLDIER!
KEEP MOVING!

DR...YES.
SERGEANT!
I'LL GO...
AT ONCE!

ACH
VER



A CLOSE CALL, BUT AS I HURRIED AWAY
I HAD THE FEELING OF EYES WATCHING
MY EVERY MOVE...



IT MUST HAVE BEEN INTUITION
...AT THAT MOMENT AT KRAUT
INTELLIGENCE H.Q....

A SPECIAL ALERT,
HERR KARP: A MAN
RESEMBLING G-B
KILLED A SERGEANT
NEAR THE FRONT
LINES AND ESCAPED
EASTWARD!

G-B BEHIND
OUR LINES?
THIS COULD
BE A
DISASTER!



WITH THAT YANKEE
SWINE ON THE LOOSE
ALL OUR OFFENSIVE
PLANS ARE IN DANGER...
WHAT COULD HE BE AFTER?



G-B SEEN NEAR
THE FRONT...HEAD-
ING EAST...I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN!

QUICK! GET
ME THE ROUSE
FACTORY IN
STEUSSSEL!

ACHTUNG! THIS IS KARD OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE! G-6, THE AMERICAN MASTER SPY, MAY BE ON HIS WAY TO YOUR PLANT! BEWARE OF LOITERERS! DOUBLE THE GUARDS!



HAVE YOU HEARD FROM LIEUTENANT DIEMER? HE IS FLYING SOME SPECIAL SUPPLIES WE NEED FOR OPERATION WEISER!



HEIN, HERR KARCH! THE LIEUTENANT IS LATE! SOMETHING MAY HAVE HAPPENED!



YOU ARE SURE DIEMER HAD FULL INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO FLY HERE? THIS CAMOUFLAGED BASE IS DIFFICULT TO FIND!



DIEMER WAS ORDERED TO MEMORIZE THE DIRECTIONS, SIR!

WHERE IS THE FOOL? DOESN'T HE REALIZE HIS PLANE IS CARRYING VITAL SUPPLIES?



BUT SELM FATE HAD INTERVIEWED! BATTLE ACES NIPPY AND BULL WERE ON PATROL AND...

THAT RED FOKKER SURE IS IN A RUSH! BULL HAS HIM SPOTTED, TOO!



PIEWER NEVER HAD A CHANCE. THE
BATTLE ACES ZEROED IN WITH THEIR
VICKERS CHATTERING...



SOMEHOW THE KRAUT MANAGED A
CRASH LANDING BEHIND ALLIED LINES.

THAT JERRY PILOT MAY STILL
BE ALIVE! GOTTA GET HIM OUT
OF THAT FLAMING CRATE!



WORK FAST, BULL! HIS FUEL TANK
COULD BLOW UP ANY SECOND!



AS THE DYING PILOT MUMBLED DELIRIOUSLY...

MUST REMEMBER DIRECTIONS...
COMPASS COURSE 87° EAST...
34 MILES FROM STEUSSEL...
OPERATION METEOR... *AGGGH!*

HE'S CASHED
IN!



BULL! THAT DYING
PILOT JUST GAVE
DIRECTIONS FOR
FINDING THAT
MYSTERIOUS
METEOR WEAPON!

THAT'S
THE INFO
O-A WAS
AFTER.
WHEN HE
CROSSED
THE
ENEMY
LINES!





WE'VE GOT TO CONTACT G-8! THERE'S ONE CHANCE... THAT CAPTURED 2-SEATER RUMPLER BACK AT THE BASE! I'LL EXPLAIN MY PLAN ON THE WAY!



MEANWHILE, AS NIGHT FELL, I WAS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF STUSSSEL...

ANOTHER TRUCK FROM THE ROUSE PLANT... LOADED WITH THOSE SMALL ENGINES... I'LL BET MY SHIRT THEY'RE PART OF THE KRAUT MYSTERY WEAPON!



MY PLAN WAS TO FOLLOW THE ROUTE THE TRUCKS WERE TAKING AND SEE WHERE THE ENGINES WERE BEING DELIVERED...

THE TRUCKS HAVE TO SLOW DOWN ON THIS HILL! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO HOP ABOARD!



AS THE JERRY TRUCK ROARED DOWN THE ROAD I WRIGGLED TOWARD THE DRIVER'S CAB...

NEED IDENTITY PAPERS IN CASE I'M CAUGHT?... THERE'S ONE WAY... IT'S RISKY, BUT I'LL CHANCE IT!



I SLIDING DOWNWARD, MY HEELS HIT HOME WITH THE IMPACT OF A GRENADE.

KRRRUUNCH

I MADE A LIGHTNING GRAB FOR
THE WHEEL ...

DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS THIS ROAD
LEADS STRAIGHT TO SOME BASE WHERE
THEY KEEP THAT METEOR MENACE!
BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE ONE STOP FIRST!



PULLED OVER, THEN, BY THE LIGHT
FROM THE DASH-LAMP I ADJUSTED MY
DISGUISE AGAIN ...

POOR GUY... HE'S DEAD!
AND NOW I'VE GOT TO
BORROW HIS IDENTITY, TOO!



I HAD JUST HIDDEN HIS BODY IN
THE UNDERBUSH WHEN MY NEW
FACE GOT ITS FIRST TEST ...

HELLO, OTTO/
HAVING TROUBLE?

JA! BUT I JUST
FIXED IT!

SO THE GUY I
KILLED WAS
NAMED OTTO...
GUESS THAT'S
MY NEW NAME
FOR A WHILE!



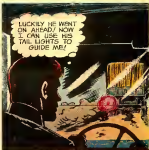
I'LL DRIVE ON AHEAD,
OTTO! HEY, HAVE YOU
SEEN ANYTHING OF
THAT SPY, G-6, THAT
HEER KARD IS SEARCH
ING FOR?

NEIN! BUT
I'LL BE
ON THE
LOOKOUT
FOR HIM!

SO THEY
KNOW I'M
PROWLING
BEHIND
THEIR
LINES!



LUCKILY HE WENT
ON AHEAD! NOW
I CAN USE HIS
TAIL LIGHTS TO
GUIDE ME!



Then, a mile down the road...

HAH! SOUNDS LIKE
A JERRY UP THERE!
THE PILOT'S HAVING
MOTOR TROUBLE!



SPUT! POP-POP-
POP-SPUT!

NO! THAT
ENGINE'S BEING
CUT ON AND
OFF! IT'S THE
BATTLE ACES'
SECRET CODE!



SOMEHOW I MADE OUT
THE MESSAGE THAT
SPUTTERED DOWN FROM
THE SKY...

POP-
POP-
SPUT-SPUT-



CALLING G-B/ CALLING
G-B/ DIRECTION TO METEOR
MENACE HEADQUARTERS...
87° EAST ... 34 MILES
FROM STEUSSER!

IT MUST BE HIPPIE OR BULL
UP THERE TIPPING ME OFF.
GOTTA HUNCH THAT TRUCK
UP AHEAD IS LEADING ME
TO THE SAME PLACE!



MILES DOWN THE ROAD...

A TUNNEL! WHERE DOES IT
LEAD TO? I COULD BE MOUSE-
TRAPPING MYSELF!



STARTLING MOMENTS LATER I EMERGED INTO A HUGE VALLEY...

THOSE LIGHTS IN THAT
GIANT CLIFF! WHAT HAVE
THE JERRIES GOT COOKING
IN THERE?



MOMENTS LATER A SENTRY DEMANDED
MY PAPERS...

PRIVATE OSTO SCHULZ?
YOU'RE LATE! YOU SHOULD
HAVE BEEN HERE TWENTY
MINUTES AGO!

JA WOHL!
BUT I HAD ENGINE
TROUBLE!



ALL RIGHT, BACK
IN TO THE LOADING
PLATFORM!

WOAH! IT'S A
CAVERN DUG INTO
THE CLIFF! WHAT
A BASE! NO WONDER
OUR RECONNAISSANCE
PLANE NEVER SPOTTED
IT!



Then, a chilling sight...

GOOD GRIEF! A HUGE
ZEPPELIN WITH WINGS OF
A HEAVIER-THAN-AIRCRAFT...
SHAPED LIKE A GIANT EAGLE
... SO THAT'S THEIR
NETTOR RENACE!



AS MY TRUCK WAS EMPTIED, I SCOUTED
THE WAST HANGAR...

THE MINIATURE ENGINES
FROM THE ROUSE FACTORY!
THEY'RE USED TO BUILD
SOME KIND OF SELF-PRO-
PELLED BOMBS! THE BOMBS
ARE BEING LOADED INTO
THE ZEPPELIN!

BUT MY BIGGEST SURPRISE WAS YET
TO COME...

THAT KRAUT OFFICER!
ARE MY EYES DECEIVING
ME? HE LOOKS LIKE
MY SIDE-KICK NIPPY!
HE'S GOT THAT SAME
BANTAM-ROOSTER WALK!
YES, IT'S GOT TO BE
NIPPY!

SECONDS LATER, I CORNERED HIM...

IT'S ME ALL RIGHT, G-B.
BULL AND I CHANCED
A FLIGHT OVER THE
LINES TO TRY TO GIVE
YOU DIRECTIONS FOR
FINDING THIS HIDDEN
BASE!

I HEARD
YOUR MOVER
SIGNALING
ME! WHERE'S
BULL?

OUT AT A PAS-
TURE, ABOUT TWO
MILES FROM
HERE! WE LANDED
BY MOONLIGHT!
I WASN'T SURE
WHO CONTACTED
YOU, SO I CAME
HERE IN DISGUISE
TO THROW A
MONKEY WRENCH
INTO THE WORKS!

COME ON, WE'VE GOT
ALL THE INFO WE NEED!
THAT 3-SEATER KUMPLER
IS WAITING IN THE
PASTURE!

EASY, NIPPY!
THAT
KUMPLER IS
A SPECIAL
JOB AND I'VE
GOT SPECIAL
PLANS FOR
HER!

SOON, IN THE HIDDEN PASTURE...

O-B! THANK HEAVENS
WE FOUND YOU! DID
YOU LOCATE THAT
SECRET WEAPON?

WE'VE SEEN IT,
BALL! IT'S HALF
ZEPPELIN, HALF
GIANT BOMBER!
IT'S DUE TO
TAKE OFF
BEFORE DAWN!

BUT I'M PLANNING
TO TAKE IT OVER
AND TURN IT AGAINST
THE JERRY TROOPS!
WE'LL ATTACK WITH
THE RUMPLER!

WHAT ARE
WE WAITING
FOR? LET'S
GO!

DAWN LIT THE SKY AS WE SAW THE IMMENSE
HULK GLIDE OUT OF THE CAVERN HANDS...

THERE SHE
IS, BOYS!

COME ON, NIPPY! WE'RE GOING
IN FOR A LANDING!

MY PLAN WAS SIMPLE. I HAD TO
KNOCK OUT THE GUNNER'S COCKPIT
ON THE EAGLE'S HEAD...

WITH THE KRANT GUNS OUT OF COMMISSION, I DROPPED MY OWN TWO SECRET WEAPONS...
THE BATTLE ACES...

COME ON, NIPPY!
THERE MUST BE
SOME WAY DOWN
TO THE CONTROL
CAR!

MOMENTS LATER THEY HAD CLIMBED DOWN THE GIRDERS OF THE GIANT GASBAG AND INTO THE MAIN GONDOLA ...

ALL RIGHT, MEN! THE BATTLE ACES ARE TAKING OVER!

FROM HIGH OVERHEAD I SAW THAT UGLY GASBAG TURN ...

MIPPY AND BILL ARE AT THE CONTROLS! SHE'S TURNING TOWARD THE HANGAR!

THEY FOLLOWED MY PLAN A SHOWER OF BOMBS PLUNGED EARTHWARD ...

THOSE BOMBS! EACH ONE HAS A SIREN ATTACHED! NO WONDER THAT SHATTERING SOUND DROVE OUR DOUGH-BOYS MAD!

BHOO!

BOOM!

POW!

G-8! YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS! I WILL PAY YOU BACK A THOUSANDFOLD!

I, KARG-I SWEAR IT!

THE BASE WIPED OUT, THE BATTLE ACES
HEADED FOR...

THAT'S IT, BOYS! GIVE THE
KRAUTS A TASTE OF THEIR
OWN MEDICINE!



IT MUST HAVE BEEN A RANDOM SHOT...

SHE'S AFIRE!
HER HYDROGEN
LIFTING GAS
CAN EXPLODE
ANY SECOND!

HAPPY BULL!
GET OUT OF THERE!



THEN SUDDENLY, MIRACULOUSLY,
I SPOTTED THEM!

COME ON, G-B!
WE'RE GAMBLING
ON YOU! YOU
CAN MAKE IT!



SPLIT SECONDS LATER...

OKAY...LET'S
GET OUT OF THIS
BARBECUE PIT!



THE FLAMING CRAFT PLUNGED BEHIND ALLIED LINES. LATER, AS WE SURVEYED THE WRECKAGE...

LOOK, G-8, I FOUND AN UNEXPLODED BOMB... A DUD!

CAREFUL, NIPPY! THAT'S THE MOST DANGEROUS WEAPON THE JERRIES EVER DEvised!



THOSE PROPELLERS ACTIVATED THOUSANDS OF HOWLING SIRENS WHICH PANICKED OUR TROOPS.



WITH THOSE PROPS TO DRIVE THEM THE BOMBS IMPACTED AT 500 MILES AN HOUR! NO MAN'S LAND SHOOK AS IF STRUCK BY AN EARTHQUAKE!



WELL, IT'S ALL OVER NOW! THE BOMBING DEMORALIZED THE KRAUTS! THEY'RE SURRENDERING IN DROVES!



WE'VE WON THIS ROUND, BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT DIABOLICAL SCHEME THE ENEMY WILL TRY NEXT?

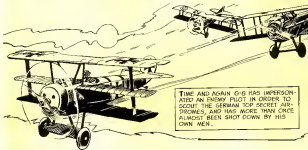


G-8's DISGUISES

AT TIMES, G-8 DISGUISES HIMSELF AS A CAPTURED OFFICER AND DUPLICATES THE FACE OF HIS PRISONER IN EVERY DETAIL.

THIS HOGCUTTER DISGUISE AND THE GERMAN I LEARNED AT HEIDELBERG BEFORE THE WAR OUGHT TO KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE!

SKILLED IN THE GERMAN LANGUAGE, THE MASTER SPY OFTEN ADAMS ENEMY TERRITORY DISGUISED AS A PEASANT.



TIME AND AGAIN G-8 HAS IMPERSONATED AN ENEMY PILOT IN ORDER TO SCOUT THE GERMAN TOP SECRET AIRBROWES, AND HAS MORE THAN ONCE ALMOST BEEN SHOT DOWN BY HIS OWN MEN.

IN THE UNIFORM OF A COURIER, THE SPY ACE HAS CARRIED FINE DISPATCHES TO ENEMY HQ, TO LURE THE CAESAR'S LEGIONS INTO A TRAP.



POSING AS A WAR CASUALTY G-8 SOMETIMES PROWLS BEHIND THE ENEMY FRONT, HELPING ALLIED PRISONERS TO ESCAPE.



